

and Tannenbaum was let off to a cell after a hearing was set for 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon in the same court.

The leader of the church raiding mobs repeated his defiance to the police and the law. He said that he and the work of the mob behind him had just begun.

"We'll see who is going to win out," he declared. "There will be plenty of work for the police, and we will have 500 I. W. W. agitators busy pretty soon in this city holding noonday factory meetings. There will be a real fight in New York."

POLICE COMMISSIONER'S REPLY TO I. W. W. THREAT.

To Tannenbaum's threat Police Commissioner McKay replied in a brief interview with an Evening World reporter:

"We are used to plenty of work," he said with a smile. "I trust that Tannenbaum, Haywood and the rest of the I. W. W. will not violate the written laws of this State. If they do in our halliwick they will be arrested and charged with the violations. Since Tannenbaum started his meetings I have had detectives watch him and the others engaged in the agitation and whenever possible I have had the speeches taken down by short hand."

"The demonstration last night of the I. W. W. was foolish, as all others have been up to the present time," said Mayor Mitchell to-day. "The police couldn't do other than they did. These men entered private property without permission and the police had to protect that property in the interest of the public peace. It strikes me that the I. W. W. movements are misguided."

DEFENSE LEAGUE FORMED TO RAISE \$300,000 FUND.

"Did Commissioner McKay make the arrests under your orders?" the Mayor was asked.

"No, he did not," replied Mr. Mitchell. "He didn't need any orders. He simply did his duty."

The International Defense League, an organization started in behalf of members of the I. W. W. who fall into the hands of the police, was put on a working basis to-day, with Tannenbaum and 190 of his followers as the first to benefit thereby.

Max Appel of counsel for Tannenbaum and the horde that besieged the sanctuary of Father Schneider's church, said to-day that this defense league was organized at a secret meeting held at No. 12 West Eleventh street soon after the wholesale arrests of last night. Among those at the meeting when the league was formed were Bill Haywood, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Creed and other agitators of the I. W. W.

"Organized labor leaders are also backing the fight that will be made for the I. W. W. men arrested," said Mr. Appel.

TANNENBAUM'S FOLLOWERS ARE ARRAIGNED IN COURT.

When the 190 alleged rioters and homeless adventurers who were arrested with Tannenbaum were arraigned before Magistrate Campbell there was great disorder.

Apparently some of the prisoners had seen the morning papers and read that Finkelstein had been released in his clothes when he was arrested last night. As soon as Finkelstein arrived he became the centre of interest.

Loudly calling that the police had taken his money from him Finkelstein was hustled about until almost distracted. Many of his fellows told him they wished they had known of his wealth while they were on the march through West Broadway last night. They were quite frank in stating that they would have relieved him of some.

Five patrol wagons were kept busy from noon until 2 o'clock in transporting the prisoners from Yorkville, West Side and Jefferson Market street prisons to the old Mulberry street headquarters. The activity around the building attracted a great crowd and police lines were established at Houston and Bleeker streets and Mulberry and Mott streets. As the prisoners arrived they were herded in the hall on the ground floor and policemen were stationed at all exits.

BOYS BOMBARD THEM WITH SNOWBALLS.

This was the signal for a bombardment of snowballs that was continued down to Fifth street. At Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street the same patrol wagon passed through a great crowd of garment workers out for lunch. Apparently the prisoners had no sympathizers among the garment workers, for they were industriously pelted.

The 190 had made the night hideous for about fifty other prisoners who had had nothing to do with the Tannenbaum raids and these prisoners complained bitterly that they wanted a chance to sleep. General Lynch called up Peter Fallon, general warder of city prisons. Fallon hurried over with several deputies long trained in handling obstreperous prisoners.

MADE A THREAT TO HOLD-UP BREAKFASTS.

"If you keep this up," was the word passed along the cells, "you won't get any coffee and bread in the morning. If that don't quiet you we've got some sticks to lay on you."

For a short time the speeches and threats ended and then they broke out again. Tannenbaum was especially noisy and a warden gave him a sec-

ond warning. The warden offered to take him out of his cell and while the life out of him and the mob leader decided that he would keep quiet.

As if to make clear that Tannenbaum and his movement are genuine enemies of the existing form of society, Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman, companions and editors and publishers of the Anarchist magazine "Mother Earth," both gave interviews to-day in which they praised the church raider and his methods.

"All was quiet and orderly," said Berkman, who was at the raid on St. Alphonsus's, but who got out before the police arrested the disturbers. "Perhaps it was too quiet. The men marched through Canal street, which is dark and quiet, when they should have used the Bowery. They all removed their hats when they entered the church and showed too much respect, in my opinion. Yes, I know a good many of the boys, but some of them never heard of anarchy. It is a spontaneous movement to show the people of the land the wretched conditions."

Berkman scouted the idea that the Russian Finkelstein had \$750 while begging food and free lodging with the Tannenbaum horde. He said that if he did have that much he was the Rockefeller of the unemployed.

EMMA GOLDMAN ALSO DENOUNCES THE POLICE.

Emma Goldman says that the only disturbance last night was the disturbance of the police. She put a vigorous stamp of approval on all that Tannenbaum had done. Tannenbaum had studied Anarchy under her and was one of her "brightest" pupils.

"The movement started here will sweep the country," she said. "Not all of these men are Anarchists. I know some of them personally. They are all poor men. The lower classes, as you call them, have taken matters in their own hands. When they need help we shall guide them."

For a reporter who proved conclusively that Tannenbaum is an Anarchist of the most rabid type. He studied anarchy under Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, became allied with the I. W. W. in Paterson and now is playing to both organizations. The Anarchists as well as the I. W. W. took part in last night's "raid."

Alexander Berkman was one of those who strode into the church. When the police came, however, he managed to sneak out.

Tannenbaum seemed proud of his leadership. He told an Evening World reporter he had not had a job in three months, but he was better dressed and better fed, apparently, than his interviewer. There was a rosy flush to his cheeks. He seemed a lithe and a strong man, and said it was his twenty-first birthday anniversary.

The police had no definite knowledge of this young Austrian's plan. But four plain clothes men from Headquarters followed Tannenbaum. They were experienced men. One of them had the diplomacy of years of dealing with large emergencies. His name is Patrick H. Glides and his rank is sergeant. He kept close to the head of the marching column until Tannenbaum and his cohorts forced themselves into the Church of St. Alphonsus, at Canal street and West Broadway.

OLD MAN ON KNEES BOWLED OVER, WOMEN FLEE. There were about fifteen women at prayer in the old Catholic church when the mob from the east side tramped in. On the floor of one of the aisles was an old man making his devotions of the Way of the Cross, travelling on his knees the bitter path that Christ trod. He was bowled over. He gathered up his beads and prayer book and was off and away, not knowing what sort of sacrifice had come about.

There was the fragrance of myrrh and burning charcoal from incense jars in the air. The solemnity of the communion of God's creatures with their idea of God, at least, was in this place. A chance light signified the foundation of the Roman Catholic belief in the living Christ—and Tannenbaum and his crowd entered.

They swept up the middle aisle of the dim-lit church, their shoes clattering harshly against the high reaches of the structure. The bowed women kept at their prayers for a few moments and then realized that their sanctuary had been invaded. They hastened out of the side doors of the edifice, while Tannenbaum's horde crowded the aisle and pews.

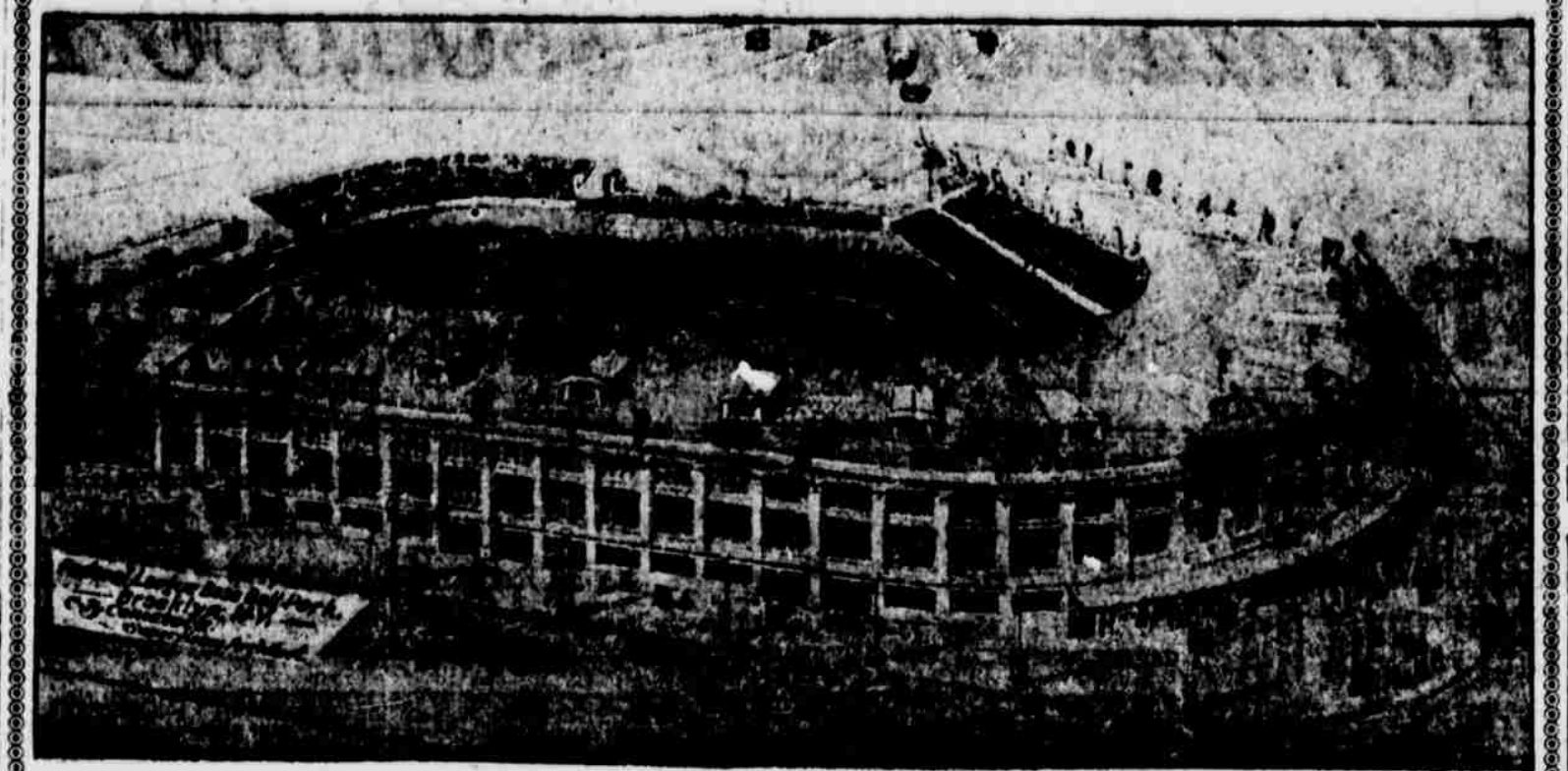
Tannenbaum reached the altar rail. "We want shelter and food," said Tannenbaum, whose health glowed strongly in his cheeks, in contrast to the pallor of an old priest he addressed.

The old priest was without authority and his years seemed heavy upon him. He addressed the young Austrian as the priest of his parishioners. "You can't stay here," he stammered, his steel-rimmed glasses almost dropping from his nose in his excitement. "I must see Father Schneider." He put a lean hand over his heart, as if in pain.

By this time the Tannenbaum army had flooded the church and all the worshippers had gone. There was no Roman Catholic left in a pew. The seats were filled with all of the agnostic adventures of the scum of immigration. Precocious boys of twelve and fifteen were in the crowd, shouting against the existing order of things and demanding shelter and food.

Father Schneider finally came to the relief of the frightened Brother Adrian, looked over the mob from the threshold of the vestry room and de-

Here's \$275,000 Home of Brooklyn Federal League Team At Washington Park as It Will Look When Season Opens



Work has already begun on the new home of the Brooklyn Federal League team at old Washington Park at Third and Fourth street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn. The above picture gives an idea of what the former diamond of the Dodgers will look like when completed. New concrete and iron stands are to be erected at a cost of more than \$275,000.

clined to enter into the spirit of humanity as Tannenbaum saw it. "This is a place given to Christ," he said.

"We ask bread," replied Tannenbaum. The priest, a man well on in years, withdrew. There was a mob of unbelievers in his church. A woman who insisted on giving her name and who tried to pose for flashlight photographers began to protest against the attitude of the church and the crowd in the pews grew restless. Tannenbaum lifted his own voice in a protest against the old priest's objection to his method of seeking relief for his followers, or advancement of his own ends. Suddenly the doors were closed and the police of many stations sprang the trap of the law upon those who were mixed in this strange sociological melee.

THE QUIET, well-mannered, plain clothes man who had let the east side come over to the west side, into the American Ward, as they call it in Greenwich Village, and had let the horde get into a quiet, old-fashioned Church of Christ, had been busy in many ways with the parley of bread and shelter was on. They had informed Commissioner McKay that the anarchistic horde had taken over Roman Catholic church in the American Ward. Mr. McKay jumped into his machine and, incidentally, the reserves of the Second, Fourth, Sixth, Tenth, Twelfth, Fourteenth and Sixteenth precincts jumped into automobiles.

The church and the Tannenbaum army were surrounded. Inside there were three hundred or more people who then wanted to get out. They paid no respect to the chance light above the approach to the altar. They wanted to avoid the police, and the clamor became so great that finally Father Schneider mounted the seat of a pew and called aloud that the sacrament of Christ was within his grasp. He heard this and, with the courtesy of a miser and a jibe.

"There is bread on the altar," cried the one woman in the crowd of disturbers of the sacred quiet of the place. "Give us bread!" She was dressed as if for a tango tea.

Commissioner McKay arrived and directed the arrest of all those who had broken in upon the worship of the few women and the one man on his knees. One after another the police wagons rolled up and carried off the little multitude who cried for bread and shelter. There were 191 in all and three leaders. As fast as they were taken to the MacDougal and Beach street stations they were searched.

ONE WHO CRIED FOR FOOD HAD \$750.

One of them who cried loudly for food and shelter was relieved of \$750 in cash. When the money was found in his possession the prisoner said:

"My name is Hyman Finkelstein, and I live at No. 246 East Fourth street. I saw this crowd and I joined in. Now I'm sorry I did it. The money was taken away by me and I am not out of a job and I am not an I. W. W. worker."

Finkelstein talked with an Evening World reporter to-day while waiting to be arraigned.

"Mister," he said, "I never had such a headache. What do I know about the people? Nothing. I am a hard working man and save my money. I came from Warsaw five years ago and got a job in a lathe factory in Hoboken. Then I got a job in a trunk factory in New York. I save all my wages. I can't not for Anarchists and such people. Mister, I have a bad headache. Last night I saw the meeting in Rutgers Square and I stopped and listened. I heard this and so you man Tannenbaum mention free food and I thought I would take some of it. I followed him and here I am. Will I employ a lawyer? No. I shall keep my money for myself."

The Warsaw Cossack admitted that he had given the police a fake address.

"Would I tell everybody where I live?" he asked. "If I did there would be a thousand burns and pickpockets after me and my money."

Not a word was cracked during all the handling of the arrested Tannenbaum army. No single bitter word was spoken by any one save those who invaded the quiet of St. Alphonsus.

GOVERNOR BALKED BY SERVICE BOARD ON PHONE RATES

"I Am Doing Everything in My Power," Glynn Wires From Albany.

While members of the up-State Public Service Commission wrangle over technical points of procedure, the work of revising telephone rates in New York City, as agreed upon two months ago, still languishes without action.

In answer to an inquiry Gov. Glynn telegraphed the Evening World to-day from Albany as follows:

"I have discussed the telephone situation frequently with Public Service Commissioners and have been doing everything in my power to push the matter. I heartily agree with your plan, but Public Service Commissioners do not agree with me."

"Commissioner Van Santvoord was in conference with me this morning on the same subject and he left with promise to take up the matter again and endeavor to bring about a decision as to procedure."

"MARTIN H. GLYNN." According to statements made by Chairman Decker the stumbling block is whether the commission can properly allow the New York Telephone Company to pay expenses of the appraisal of its own property. This the company volunteered to do when no State or municipal appropriation was available for the undertaking.

For a long time the board was reported deadlocked, two to two, on this point. Two weeks ago Gov. Glynn appointed a fifth member, Seymour Van Santvoord, who was expected to break the deadlock. He has not done so as yet.

Some members of the commission are seeking now to put responsibility for the delay up to the Governor on new grounds. There are two time expired members of the commission, both seeking reappointment, but the Governor has kept them on the anxious seat for months.

"What is the use," one member said, "of undertaking this important work if two of our members are to go and then we shall have to break in new members in the midst of the appraisal? It is the Governor who is really causing the delay by his failure to fill the commission."

Meantime New York telephone users have the promised revision of rates put off two months longer.

TRIES SUICIDE FROM BRIDGE.

Young Russian Rescued After Icy Plunge Into Harlem.

The Third avenue bridge over the Harlem river was filled with pedestrians this afternoon, when a young man climbed the rail and, with a yell, dived into the water. Those on the bridge gave the alarm and two men in a rowboat at work in the Mott Haven Canal rushed to where the youth, anxious to be saved, was pulling frantically and trying to swim. They got him ashore and Policeman Bentley of the Alexander avenue station, called Dr. Simmons from Lincoln Hospital.

The youth said he was Noaman Aronovsky, a Russian. He said he was unemployed, and had no home and was hungry and despondent. He had tried to die.

Dr. Simmons hurried him to the hospital. He probably will recover.

VIOLENCE REIGNS AT MEETING OF SIEGEL CREDITORS

Police Interfere in Time to Save Depositor From Beating at Meeting.

A riot was narrowly averted by the appearance of Capt. Scofield and three policemen at the meeting of the depositors of the defunct Siegel Bank this afternoon, when Irving Coon, one of the depositors, mounted the stand in the hall at No. 48 West Thirtieth street to address the gathering. The opponents of Coon pulled him from the stand and the immediate intervention of the police saved him from being beaten.

Charles Gametzer, a depositor, had just spoken to the depositors. He had said that he had been after Henry Siegel and would not rest until he brought Siegel to the point where he would be willing to give all he had to the depositors. "I want to Louis Hammer Levy, Siegel's counsel, and asked him for money. He referred me to one of the committee we appointed to look after our rights. This fact shows you that members of that committee are working for Siegel," said Gametzer.

John P. Munch, another depositor, was asked to defend the committee, and he arose to speak, but was prevented by the continuing disorder. One of the depositors threatened violence to Munch, and Coon rushed to the side of his friend in order to defend him. "No one is going to harm Munch while I am around," he shouted. Several of the men pulled him from the stand and then the police intervened.

The meeting, which was a very stormy one, was called for the purpose of bringing the depositors to an agreement on the proposition of by the Depositors' Realization Corporation. As soon as the meeting had begun, John P. Munch urged the acceptance of the proposition, saying that a delay would cause litigation. He pointed out that in the event of litigation, the most he could hope for would be to receive 5 per cent of the sum they originally deposited.

Henry N. Bressel, a depositor, denounced Munch, declaring that he was in the employ of the Siegel interests. He said that a delay would cause litigation. He pointed out that in the event of litigation, the most he could hope for would be to receive 5 per cent of the sum they originally deposited.

Another meeting will be held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

RAILROAD STOCK DOWN.

Chesapeake and Ohio Takes a Drop Below 60.

Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad slid down the sloping of Stock Exchange prices to-day as a result of announcement of new financing. Yesterday the stock closed at 63-7/8. To-day it fell to 61-1/4, a loss of 2-3/4 points. Brokers considered that the company could not continue paying its 4 per cent dividend.

It is selling an issue of \$20,000,000 five and 8 per cent, notes the company was unable to agree that it would spend \$11,000,000 out of earnings for improvements during the next five years. "The proposition would leave too narrow a margin for continuation of the dividend."

Woman Hanged Herself.

ESTHER ELLIS, 40 years old, Mrs. Sophia Gray, twenty-nine years old, committed suicide at her home here to-day by hanging herself with a clothes line. Domestic troubles led to the suicide.

"DOC" WATERBURY TRIES TO BLUFF WAY TO LIBERTY

International Swindler Suavely Threatens to Have Detectives Ejected From Billmore.

"Doc" Waterbury, a swindler of international reputation, walked into the lobby of the Billmore Hotel to-day looking like a man willing to spend a million dollars or any part thereof. Detectives O'Hare and Brick of the West Thirtieth street station, who are among the many who have arrested "the Doc" during his career, approached him.

He couldn't see them at all; he flicked the ashes from his long cigar and turned away. They laid hands on him. He asked them how they dared; if they were drunk; and threatened to call the hotel detective and have them thrown out. Not until they suggested that they would haul him bodily to a patrol wagon did he become meek. With the detectives was Jay A. Berwick, advertising agent for William A. Necker, an undertaker of Union Hill, N. J.

Berwick identified Waterbury as one who, with another man, had offered to have a "write up" of Necker, a news item and an editorial printed in a German newspaper for \$750, which was paid to them. The articles never appeared and the New Jersey authorities asked for the arrest of the swindlers.

Inspector Faurot identified Waterbury by description. As the detectives were leaving the hotel, a young man walked up to Waterbury, who was at once pointed out by Berwick as the second swindler. He said that he was Joseph Mulvey, "a reporter," of No. 29 Broad street. Both were taken to Yorkville Court to be held for extradition.

IS WANTED AT KINGSTON FOR ALLEGED FRAUDS.

A warrant for Waterbury from Kingston, N. Y., has been lying at

Police Headquarters since January. It calls for his arrest for swindling a number of private sanitariums near Kingston, by representing himself as Irvin S. Cobb, the writer, and accepting money for advertising write-ups. The Kingston authorities did not say whether he attempted to imitate the peculiar grace and beauty of Mr. Cobb's features.

Waterbury was sent to Atlanta Penitentiary in 1909 for preying on Congressmen and politicians at Washington by promising write-ups which were never published. He went abroad after his release to escape prosecution on the charge of having abducted a young girl. In London the late J. Howard Ford, President of the Kipper Rubber Company and a director of the United States Rubber Company, was arrested by mistake for the name "Julius Ford" among others. The incident caused international complications, but by the time Mr. Ford was released Waterbury was on the ocean returning to this country. He was caught in California and brought here. He was not prosecuted because the girl disappeared.

ALL NATIONS BACKING UNITED STATES ON MEXICO, SAYS BRYAN.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Secretary Bryan to-day talked over the Mexican situation with members of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. Mr. Bryan presented reports to the State Department from various sources regarding Americans in Mexico and told the committee it would be inadvisable to precipitate discussion in Congress at this time.

Incidentally, referring to Great Britain, the Secretary said all the foreign nations were backing up the United States.

Mr. Bryan expressed confidence that Carranza would allow a full investigation of the Benton killing. He asserted that the number of attacks on foreigners in Mexico had been greatly exaggerated and that the State Department had looked into all such reports. He indicated that the United States would insist upon reparation for losses sustained by foreigners and that an accurate list of attacks on foreigners and their interests might be made public later probably by President Wilson.

Secretary Bryan asked for non-partisan Congressional support of the Administration in its Mexican policy.

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DIED. GODWIN—Suddenly on March 3, MARY GODWIN, widow of Patrick Godwin.

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